

CARTOONS

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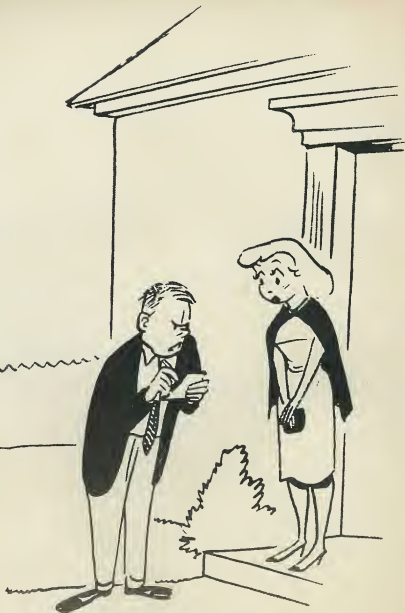
and GAGS

25¢

THE NEW GIRLS-AND-GAGS SENSATION

"MY WIFE THINKS I'M ON THE MOON."





"Your share of the evening comes to
85 cents, Miss Let's-Keep-It-Platonic!"

B. B. Brown

CARTOONS *and* GAGS

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editor

SANDY NELKIN

associate editor

SUZANNE PHILLIPS



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"Stop!"

"I won't!"

"Well, my conscience is clear. I resisted."

DIZZY

This same mother got a call from her daughter just a few days later telling her that she had eloped with a French nobleman. Shocked, Mama called her lawyer and asked, "What's a marquee?"

The lawyer replied, "Something that hangs over the front of a theater."

"Good lord," sobbed Mama. "My daughter has just gone and married one."

Two young ladies went down to Florida for a vacation. Their first morning there, one of the girls went down to the beach to take a look around. She came running back to the room calling excitedly to her friend, "Hurry up! The water is wonderful today. Full of men!"

DAMES



"Chicken."



"Of course my wife doesn't mind, though she probably would if she knew..."

We have just learned about the perfect gift for the girl who has everything. Penicillin.

A pretty girl was in charge of the fountain-pen department in a well-known department store. A customer picked up one of the pens, asked for a piece of scratch paper, and experimentally scrawled the words "*tempus fugit*" several times.

The pretty girl, deeply intrigued, handed him another pen, suggesting "Maybe you'll like this one better, Mr. Fugit."

We know one lady who has hit upon a surefire method of getting her good-for-nothing husband out of bed and off to work every morning.

"All I do," explained the lady, "is throw the cat on his bed."

"How does that get him up?" we asked.

"It's a cinch," chuckled the lady. "He sleeps with the dog."

A smart girl is one who quits playing ball when she makes a good catch.

The day that her husband was to bring the boss home for dinner, Mrs. Jones put herself all the way out to prepare a very special feast. She kept telling the maid how important the dinner was, impressing on her how carefully everything was to be served.

The dinner was progressing nicely until the maid was to serve the turkey. Nervous as she entered from the kitchen, she dropped the golden-brown bird and watched in horror as it skidded all the way across the dining room floor.

Mrs. Jones said graciously, "It's all right, Jennie. Just bring this one back into the kitchen and serve the other turkey."

At the Miss America contest, the fair representatives of the states of New Hampshire and Alabama met in the dressing room. "We might as well face it," sighed the Northern miss. "Men are all alike."

The Alabama beauty smiled and murmured, "Men are all Ah like, too."



"I'm going to report you both to the American Park Association."

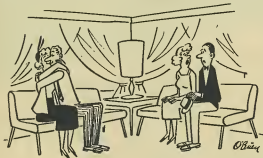


"It's not sex I don't like, Freddy. It's you."

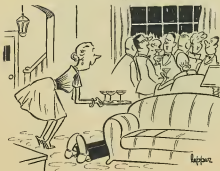
DIZZY DAMES



"Don't tell me you're Cathy, that same long-legged homely little monster with the freckles and pigtails whom I promised to marry when she grew up . . . !"



"I didn't know your wife and my Harry were old school chums."



"Nonsense, one move can't hurt you."

Then there was the secretary who was asked to put "Happy Birthday" on a cake for an office party. She spent three hours trying to get the cake into the typewriter.

The new maid was the slowest thing on two feet. It took her at least three times as long as anyone else to do something. One day, the boss of the house reached her boiling point. "You're worse than a snail," she screamed. "Tell me, Alice, is there anything you can do fast?" Alice thought for a moment and then replied, "Get tired."

An elderly lady was introduced to Dr. Jameson at a party. At her first opportunity she cornered the gentleman and said, "Doctor, I'm so glad to meet you. Let me ask you a question. Lately I get a terrible pain here in my side when I raise my arm like this. What should I do about it?"

The gentleman answered, "I'm very sorry, madam, but you see I'm not that kind of a doctor. I happen to be a doctor of economics."

"Oh," said the old lady. "So tell me, Doctor, should I sell my General Motors?"

The indiscreet, lovely lass was shown to a ringside table. "There," nodded the knowing maitre d'hôtel, "goes a good time who's been had by all."

A woman asked a waiter at the resort what he did during the regular season.

"I'm studying to be a doctor," the young man answered.

"A doctor, no less! Then maybe you'd like to meet my daughter? Not only is she a college graduate, but she can cook magnificently, and she sings like a bird."

"Is she good looking?" asked the medical student.

"If she was good looking," snapped the woman, "would she need you?"

B

BEGGARS

CAN'T

BE

CHOOSERS



"No, I've never worked myself. I once had a cousin who did, though."



Ad in a Washington newspaper:
"Attractive, ethical, employed brunette widow wishes single, clean-cut, reliable, outdoor-type escort, aged 40 to 50, Mutual expense. Object: Companionship, not marriage. Write box 690."

Three days later the following ad appeared in the same column: "Men not meeting box 690's qualifications, please write box 732. Two Desperate Secretaries."

✓ Many a young man who goes for his G.I. physical complains that the psychiatrists there are very unfair. As one young fellow put it, "Those jokers always ask us if we like girls—but they never give us any!"

Once upon a time there was a farmer who made a fortune out of the wild oats on his farm. He caught a millionaire sowing some with his daughter.

✓ A couple of forlorn tramps sat on a bench in the park.

"Have you eaten?" asked the first tramp wistfully.

"Ah, yes," answered the other with a sigh. "Quite often!"

A panhandler approached a rather heavy woman on the street and said, "Lady, I haven't eaten in three days."

"How I wish I had your willpower," she gushed.

A heggar on the street was gazing enviously at a prosperous-looking man who had just stepped from a chauffeured limousine.

Noticing the beggar, the wealthy man said to him, "I may look well off, but you really have no reason to envy me. I have lots of troubles, too, you know."

"Yes, sir, I'm sure you have," said the heggar. "But that's all I've got."

A hungry-looking beatnik walked into the office of a big publisher and asked, "How do you pay for blank verse?"

"With blank checks," was the quick reply.

BEGGARS CAN'T BE CHOOSERS



"Just out of idle curiosity, are you male or female?"



"When you confess your terrible sins-of-the-past tonight, Sister Suzie, play down Demon Rum and really lay it on with the sex bit."



"What about your theory? To hell with your theory..."



"I'm having a special today, sir, only 19 cents."



"Hello, George! How are things going?"

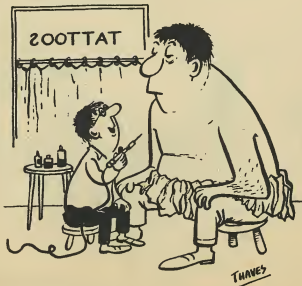
BEGGARS CAN'T BE CHOOSERS



"Let it run until it gets good and cold."



"I like your looks—you're hired."



"How about a nice mural, depicting the rise of mankind from savagery?"

PILLS

AND

PUNS

A Wall Street broker found he had to go to a psychiatrist because he was so jumpy and nervous he couldn't sleep nights. The psychiatrist listened to his troubles and said, "I have the perfect solution. Where do you live?"

"In Brooklyn," said the business-man.

"Very good," said the head doctor. "What I want you to do is get a hoop and a stick, and every morning, roll the hoop in to work. Then, at night, you roll it home again. I know this may sound silly, but it will take your mind off your worries and you will be physically tired so you'll sleep better."

The broker followed the doctor's advice for a couple of weeks, and sure enough, he really began to get better. He slept well, he regained his appetite, he looked better. One night, however, after a hard day at the office, he went to the garage where he parked his hoop.

The attendant met him at the door and began apologizing profusely. It seemed some man in a big Cadillac had driven right over the hoop and crushed it.

"Good Heavens, how terrible," cried the broker. "Now how will I ever get home?"

Nurses sometimes do strange things. One nurse saw a child eat a cake of soap, so she washed his mouth with dirty words.

A man who had spent several years on the psychiatrist's couch was telling his accountant, "The cost of analysis doesn't bother me so much. It's the loose change that falls out of my pockets while I'm lying on the couch."



*"When I leave, I want him gift wrapped.
There's someone I want to surprise."*



*"Do I talk now
or afterwards?"*

PUNS AND PILLS



"Did you begin to notice this fear of women before or after your seventh marriage?"



"Now, then . . . say YES!"

The doctor told the new nurse, "Give Mr. Simon as much of this sleeping powder as you can fit on a dime."

She didn't have a dime so she gave him as much as would fit on two nickels.

He slept for a week.

Mr. Smith's wife was complaining because her seventy-year-old husband wasn't as romantic as he used to be. One of her friends told her to send him to see a certain Dr. Hoople.

"He uses hormones," said the friend. "I hear that every time a horse is sent out to stud, they send him first to this doctor. And if he can do things for horses, imagine what he can do for your husband."

Mrs. Smith thanked the friend and hurried off.

A few weeks later, the friend called her up and asked, "What happened? Has your husband become more romantic?"

"Romantic, nothing," replied Mrs. Smith. "Last week he ran a mile in 1:40."

Then there was the auto mechanic who went to see a psychiatrist, hut from force of habit, climbed under the couch.

When the doctor asked his pretty young nurse to boil his instruments, she stuck a fork into them to see if they were done.

A young lad wanted to become a television announcer, but couldn't make the grade because of a bad habit he had: he talked through his nose. No amount of speech correction could remedy the situation. Finally, after consultations with doctors had produced no tangible results, the lad became more and more despondent. He decided that life was no longer worth living if he could not fulfill his dream of becoming an announcer.

And then one day he turned up at a doctor's office for a further checkup. His voice was as clear as a bell, all nasal quality had disappeared.

"Miraculous!" exclaimed the doctor. "Who cured you?"

"I was about to commit suicide," the boy explained. "I climbed up a bridge and stood there, poised to jump. Then a beautiful young girl called to me. 'Don't jump,' she said. So I came down, crying my heart out. 'There, there, don't cry,' she said. 'Blow your nose and tell me all about it.' So I blew my nose. And you know, Doc, I've been talking good ever since!"

Then there's the girl who doesn't like to tell anybody she's a trained nurse, because some joker always asks her to do some tricks.

An analyst was compelled to ask a new patient to repeat what he just had said. The patient replied, "I said that for some reason people don't seem to like me. Pay attention, you overpaid fathead!"

There was nothing wrong with Joe. He was a hypochondriac, pure and simple. Ever since he was thirty-five years old, with every ache and pain he would call his pal Doc Jones. Each time the Doc would come he would probe and listen and then assure Joe that there was nothing wrong with him.

The years passed. Joe persisted. Each time his friend Doc would tell him, "There's nothing wrong with you. You're a healthy man. Why do you keep on calling me for nothing?"

This kept on for thirty years. And then, finally, one night Joe's wife called the Doc again. Wearily he dragged himself out of bed and went to answer the call. When he arrived he found Joe was dead!

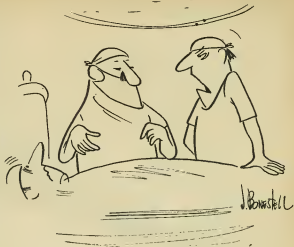
The Doc nodded down at Joe, then turned to the wife. "There," he told her. "Now that's more like it!"

Gravely ill, and fighting for breath in an oxygen tent, a doughty old merchant sent for his only son, Tom, with whom he had not seen eye to eye for many a moon. Tom turned up promptly, however, looking very concerned.

"You're a good boy to come, Tom," wheezed the old man, "and before I die, I want to admit to you that maybe I've been too strict and set in my ways. I forgot too often that boys will be boys. But I'm making it up to you. When I'm gone, every cent I've got will be yours. So will you forgive me?"

A tear coursed down Tom's cheek. "Of course I forgive you, Papa," he said earnestly. "I forgive you for every insult you heaped on my head and every wallowing you gave me. Pass on to the great beyond in peace, Papa! But first, isn't there one little thing I can do for you?"

"There certainly is," rasped Papa. "Take your damn foot off that oxygen hose!"



"All right, we'll do it your way. But I'll bet the autopsy proves I'm right."



"How is that nagging backache of yours, Mr. Winters? Still married to her?"

PUNS AND PILLS

The doctor said to the patient,
"Open up your mouth and say
Ah."

"But I came to pay my bill,"
said the patient.

"Ah," said the doctor.



"Hang on, Mr. Tucker, we should have
a bed for you soon."



"Throw the laundry down the chute and take Mr.
McGee to X-ray. Throw the laundry down the chute,
and take Mr. McGee to X-ray. Throw the . . ."



"Pleasant dreams, I'll analyse
them in the morning."

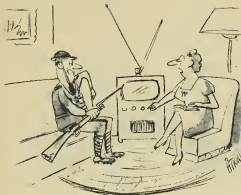


"You must be the one the doctors
aren't telling everything."



"Yes?"

THIS



"If you're ready, I'll turn on the news."

DAY



"It's just a matter of time before you and I will be swooshing off into space, seeking new worlds to conquer . . ."

AGE

A town on the edge of Death Valley boasts four gas stations. Three of them plan to sue the owner of the first station on the line. He's put up a big sign proclaiming, "This is your last chance to fill up before you hit the desert. The three other stations you think you see are mirages!"

There is a new song they're singing in the Armed Forces. "She Was Swell to the Division, but Rotten to the Corps."

DIZZY



"The only way we could convince him to go into orbit was to tell him it was like riding a giant merry-go-round."

AND

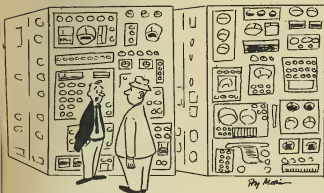
The official Hollywood drink:
Marriage on the rocks!

An executive came home one night and slumped unhappily at the dinner table.

Noticing his state, his wife asked what was wrong.

"Well," he moaned, "you know those aptitude tests I'm giving over at the office? I took one today and it sure is a good thing I own the company."

THIS DIZZY DAY AND AGE



"What I miss most are those office parties."

A vaudeville ventriloquist's engagements had become fewer and fewer finally dropped off altogether. In desperation the ventriloquist thought of the only possible way he could utilize his talent. He became a spiritualist, using his trick voice, of course, as the ghost's.

One night a large bejeweled woman called on the swami. Could he get in touch with her recently departed husband?

In no time at all, the "spirit" was talking quite animatedly with his delighted wife. When the lights came on, the woman thanked the medium, showered him with praise and asked the charge.

"That was the \$50 seance," he replied, preening like a peacock. Then he added magnanimously, "For \$100, madam, your husband will talk to you while drinking a glass of water."

The head of a multi-million dollar pharmaceutical firm was overheard lamenting: "If only we could invent things in our laboratories one-tenth as quickly as they do in our publicity department!"



Two partners in the cloak and suit business were having an argument.

The senior partner said, "You're so crooked that even the wool you're pulling over my eyes is 50 per cent cotton."

With the city traffic problem so acute, many a New York businessman is hard put to take care of all his affairs. The other lunchtime, one executive dashed into his ladyfriend's midtown hotel and hysterically began smothering her with kisses.

"Easy does it, lover boy," she said, "relax. Romance me a little."

"I have to hurry, boney," he gasped, "I'm double-parked."

A little boy boarded a crowded bus where he had to stand with no place to hang on. He reached up and held on to the beard of an old man near him.

After riding this way for a half-hour the gentleman said to him, "Look, son, you will have to let go."

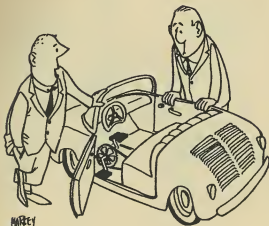
The boy replied, "What's the matter—are you getting off here?"



"Look, do you mind?"



THIS DIZZY DAY AND AGE



HARVEY

"Talk about economy!"

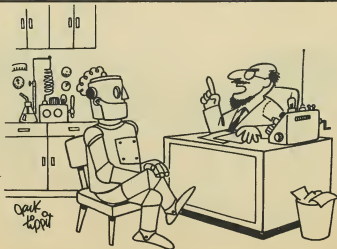
There turned up in the Army a recruit who had neither a first name nor a middle name: just Smith—plus initials R.B. The government took a dim view of this unusual nomenclature and entered his name officially as R (only) B (only) Smith. Sure enough, when RB's first pay check came rolling in, it was made out to Ronly Bonly Smith!

President of a bank to his board of directors: "All opposed to my plan will signify by saying 'I resign.'" "

"I know one way to get a raise out of that stingy boss of yours," insisted a nagging wife to her spouse. "Play on his sympathies. Tell him about your nine children, the sick mother you have to sit up with two nights a week, and how you have to wash all the dishes because we can't afford a maid."

The husband promised to try. That night the wife demanded, "Did you get that raise?"

"On the contrary," sighed the husband. "The boss fired me. He said I had too many outside activities."



Jack Keppel

"I made you, X-237, and I can break you."

A weird character stopped off at a farmhouse in Arkansas. This joker was sitting on a wagon; pulling the wagon were a pair of full-grown mountain lions, and he was whipping them with an eight-foot rattlesnake! "Got a drink?" he asked the startled farmer.

"Help yourself," muttered the farmer.

The wild one leaped off the wagon, went to the barn, took a gallon of kerosene and drank it down!

The farmer was bug-eyed! "Who are you?" he gulped. "Where you from?"

"Used to be from Texas," drawled the character as he got back on the wagon. "But folks there suddenly decided to kick all the sissies out of the state—and I was the first to go!"

A parson in Colorado lost every penny of the church funds gambling on the horses, and then lit out. A posse was organized to track him down.

"Gonna lynch him when you find him?" the leader of the posse was asked. "I should say not," he replied. "We're gonna bring the varmint right back here — and make him preach it out."

When a college graduate inherited a cattle ranch out West, he soon discovered that the man on an adjoining ranch was rustling his stock.

"Be careful," he was warned. "That old crook is as liable as not to drill a coupla holes in your hide."

So this is the warning note that the grad typed out: "Dear sir: I'd appreciate it if you'd stop leaving your hot branding irons out where my fool cattle can sit down on them."

Two cowboys met at the corral. The first had his hags packed and appeared to be hurrying out of town.

"Where you going?" asked his friend.

"Well, it's like this," explained the departing one. "Do you remember that rancher's daughter I met in town? Well, yesterday she gave birth to a boy, and I'm—"

"Say no more," his friend sighed sympathetically. "I guess yours is just a case of Had Son . . . Must Travel."

THE FAR OUT FAR WEST



"I always wondered why you fellows wear that type of hat."



"We're freeing you this time, Slim, but let this be a lesson to you."

THE FAR OUT FAR WEST



NUGREY

"What he started to say was: 'Draw me a beer!'"

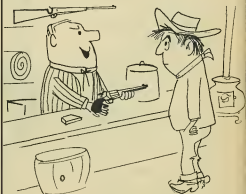


PAUL WINKLER

"Arsenic! ... Strychnine! ... Cyanide!"



"In this town we like to know the good guys from the bad guys."



"And it's only been fired once. The owner tried to draw against Wyatt Earp."

A high school English teacher was impressing upon his Freshman class the advantages of acquiring a large vocabulary.

"Say a word over out loud to yourself five times," he advised, "and it will be yours for life."

A pert youngster in the front row closed her eyes and breathed ecstatically, "Walter, Walter, Walter, Walter, Walter..."

Two kids came downstairs during a bridge game without a stitch of clothes on. The mother dropped her cards on the table and screamed, "What do you mean by coming down undressed?"

"See, smarty," one kid said to the other, "I told you Ma's vanishing cream wouldn't work."

A group of kids were playing post office recently at a party, when a boy and girl shut themselves in a closet and didn't come out.

"Come out of there," ordered the host's mother finally.

"We can't," the boy called back. "We have our braces hooked."

A Kentucky hillbilly married a beautiful fourteen-year-old girl, but admitted to his family that he had a big problem to face.

"What do I do now?" he asked. "Take her on a honeymoon, or send her to camp?"

A kid from Texas got all the way to the finals of a national spelling bee but then lost out because he couldn't spell *small*.

The farmer's boy came running to the field where his father was working.

"Paw, Paw," he cried, "there's some feller up at the house and he wants something!"

"Well, son," said the farmer, mopping his brow, "if it's the landlord, he wants his rent; if it's the hanker, he's come to close the mortgages; and if it's a traveling salesman, you run home and set in your maw's lap until I get there!"



"All right, I'm home. Start yapping about how the kids behaved today."

The

Children's

Hour

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

5 DEPT. STORE



"... comes December 26th and what do you think they do to old Santa, huh, kids?—What do you think?"



"Cosmic rays, meteorites—how long does she think she'll last without a space suit?"

Two little boys met in a schoolyard. "You got a pug nose, ain't you?" asked one kid.

"Yeah," replied the other, "and my father's got a pug nose, and my mother's got a pug nose, and my big sister's got a pug nose."

"Gee," remarked the first brat, "I guess pug noses run in your family, don't they?"

"Only in the wintertime."

One little girl developed the bad habit of sucking her thumb. "If you don't stop that," said her mother desperately, "you'll swell up and burst!"

This seemed to work on the little lass. One afternoon a friend of Mama's, about to have a baby, dropped in to pass the time of day. Remembering her mama's warning, the little girl regarded the visitor for a while, then said, "I know what you've been doing, and you'd better stop while you still can!"

A little boy was invited to a friend's home for dinner.

"Now, watch your table manners," he was cautioned by his mother.

"Don't you go putting peas on your knife."

"I won't," he promised her. "I got a new way to eat peas. Just slip some onto your celery and roll 'em into your mouth!"

Five-year-old Suzie came home from school one day, proudly carrying a tiny incubator chick.

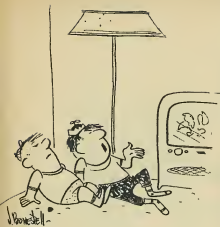
She was told sternly, "You take that chick right back to its mommy and daddy."

"It hasn't any," maintained Suzie. "All it has is a dirty old lamp."

A cannibal mother and her child scanned the heavens while a big airliner zoomed by.

"What's that?" demanded the child.

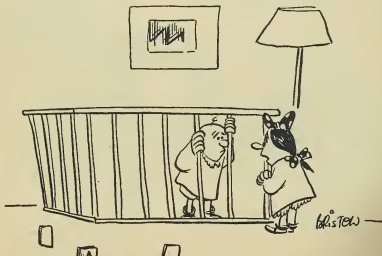
"It's something like a lobster," explained the mother. "You only eat what's inside."



*"I hate these happy endings where
some of 'em don't get killed."*



*"Isn't that cute? He wants to be
a carpenter when he grows up."*



"We mith you on the outhide, Rocky."



"Okay, you can stay. But make a pass at any of my women and I'll kill all three of you!"



"Run down to the store and get some honey."



"It's the new Japanese import."

In a Paris cafe, at 3 A.M., the last guest in sight sat sleeping at his table. The charwoman said to the proprietor, "I've seen you shake that old fool and wake him up five times. Why don't you make him go home?"

"Nothing doing," answered the proprietor cheerfully. "Every time I wake him up he asks for his bill and pays it."

A farmer in Scotland came into a big air-conditioning plant and said, "I want an estimate on the cost of installing an air-conditioning unit in my chicken coop. My chicks lay twice as many eggs in cool weather and I aim to eliminate that midsummer slump."

An alert salesman said, "How about figuring on a unit for your home at the same time?"

"What good would that do?" countered the farmer. "My wife doesn't lay eggs."

The Paris police are so polite that when a lady driver sticks out her hand to make a turn, they kiss it.

The Martian landed in Las Vegas and watched a series of players pumping the arm of a slot machine. The Martian stepped up to the slot machine and whispered, "I don't know what office you're running for, buddy, but try to smile a little more when you shake those hands."

DISTANCE DAFFINESS



"... and just as we expected, the other side of the moon is just like the side you see from Earth..."



"Oh, she was marooned on this island, too—around on the other side."



"Prove it."

The proud old Frenchman put on the uniform and all the medals he had worn during his glory days in the First World War. He looked into the mirror and remembered how it had been. He noticed his five-year-old grandson staring at the medals.

"What's the matter, lad?" he asked.

"Oh, nothing, Grandpa, but I was wondering why you're wearing your money outside your coat?"

LONG DISTANCE DAFFINESS

A couple of French tourists, winding up an extensive trip around the United States, passed an old folks' home. The inmates were rocking back and forth vigorously in their chairs on the porch. "Regardez, Jeannette," marveled the French husband. "These crazy Americans keep up their mad pace to the very end."

A well-dressed out-of-towner was registering at a swanky hotel in London when a beautiful blonde suggested, "How would you like to take me out this evening?"

"How much?" asked the knowing stranger.

"Fifty bucks," said she.

"I'll give you five," he countered.

"You are a cheapskate," she decided, "and I no longer yearn for your company."

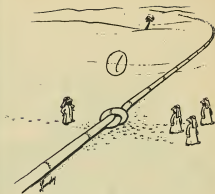
Later the stranger's wife appeared upon the scene, and he was escorting her across the lobby when the blonde once more hove into view.

A broad grin lit up her face and she whispered in his ear, "See what you get for five dollars?"

Overheard in cannibal country:

"Who was that woman I saw you with last night?"

"That was no woman. That was my dinner."



"All right, who's the wise guy?"





"I should have listened to Mother when she said you were immature."



"And here's another one that's just like you..."



"Your wife doesn't dance."

A couple celebrating their 20th anniversary were seated at the movies watching one of those torrid foreign films. When they got home that night, the wife turned to her spouse and purred, "Why is it that you never make love to me like all those men in the movies?"

"Are you crazy?" he roared. "Do you know how much they pay those fellows for doing that?"

"Did I actually hear your husband say that his mother-in-law has the skin he loves to touch?"

"That's right; it's sunburned and he likes to hear her boller when he touches it."

A private in the Armed Forces was making a strong plea for a furlough on the grounds that his wife needed him at home. Finally his commanding officer asked:

"Do you place your wife before your duty to your country?"

"There are about three million men taking care of my country," replied the soldier, "but as far as I know, I'm the only one taking care of my wife."

The bride was very much disconcerted at seeing twin beds in their bridal suite.

"What's the matter, dearest?" asked the attentive bridegroom.

"Why, I certainly thought that we were going to get a room all to ourselves."



"Same old sloop-day in and day out."

REDS

THE MAD MARRIEDS

A young merchant came home unexpectedly and found his wife in the arms of his best friend. He looked at the friend reproachfully and sighed, "Joe! I must! But you?"



"They're all members of the same circus troupe—the bride's father is about to give her away."

A notorious drunkard was persuaded to take up yoga to pull himself together. After ten months of torturing long-unused muscles, he became quite proficient at it, too.

"Has yoga helped him?" his wife was asked.

"In one way," she answered. "Now he can get drunk standing on his head, too."

There's an oddball in New York who raises bees in his spare time.

"Done well with your bees this season?" asked a friend.

"Yes and no," answered the bee man. "They haven't given much honey, hut, on the other hand, they stung my mother-in-law."



"Why can't you read the paper at breakfast like other men?"



"Sure I'm in favor of your taking a second honeymoon. Anyone I know?"



"Have I told you the story of how I met my wife?"



"You want a more expensive apartment . . . O.K., O.K., I'll have the landlord raise the rent."

A well-known television producer recently hired a young actress for a summer replacement. He had to fire her, though, when his wife came back to town.

An eager-heaver bride announced to her spouse that she was going to experiment with a series of foreign dishes.

"I've got the entire week's menu planned," she gurgled. "On Monday we're having Italian spaghetti, on Tuesday we'll eat Mexican tamales; Wednesday I'll make French onion soup; Thursday you'll sample Hungarian goulash; Friday it'll be Swiss steak. And guess what you'll have on Saturday?"

"You don't have to tell me," moaned Huhly, holding his sides. "On Saturday I'll have some American indigestion!"

It was raining cats and dogs, but a gallant driver saw a woman alone in the mud trying to change a flat tire, and couldn't bear passing her by. He completed the job for her, and, soaked to the skin, exclaimed jovially, "There, little lady, that's done!" "Quiet," she ordered him. "You'll wake up my husband. He's taking a nap in the back seat."

A young woman, shopping in a department store, was being shown a broadtail coat. "Take it away," she implored. "My husband rather fancies himself as a comedian."

Two men met on a street corner. "Hello, Ray," said one. "I haven't seen you for a long time. Where've you been?"

"Around," sighed Ray wearily. "You know, I had an accident three years ago, and I'm still suffering."

"How come?" inquired the pal. "I married the nurse."

A well-known professor kept warning his college students about the perils of sin. "Would you," he thundered at his class one afternoon, "trade a lifetime of peace of mind and happiness for just one hour of wild, animal pleasure?"

A soprano voice was heard from the back of the room, "How do you make it last an hour?"

Then there's the case of the woman who brought her pet bulldog to a vet. "Doctor," she cried, "you simply must help my poor little dog."

"What's the matter with him?" asked the animal expert.

"That's just it, I don't know! I tried giving him a bone—he refused it. I offered him a choice cut of sirloin—he wouldn't touch the meat. I even put him next to a cute little female bulldog, and he turned up his nose at her."

The vet examined the hound and sighed. "There's nothing wrong with your dog, madam. He's just stupid."

There was a pussycat who ate cheeses so he could peer down rat-holes with baited breath.



ASSORTED SILLINESS



"There must be some kind of convention in town."

An office worker came home sporting a new hat—which was fine except that it was three sizes too large and looked like it had been soaked in a tub of water. He confessed that he had picked it up at a bargain basement sale—and that he knew it looked terrible on him.

"So why did you buy it?" demanded his wife.

"When I tried it on and got a load of myself in the mirror, I looked too stupid to argue with the clerk."

Parker, the new butler, had dubious references, but a certain swagger and glint in his eye pleased Mrs. Gotrocks.

Passing the vegetables at a formal dinner one evening, Parker came to a very deaf old lady. "Peas, ma'am?" he inquired. No answer. "Peas, ma'am?" he repeated more loudly.

The old lady saw him hovering over her and lifted an ear trumpet in his direction.

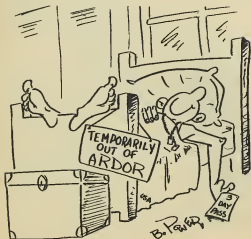
Parker was surprised but undaunted. "Well, if that's the way you want them, lady," he chuckled, "that's the way you'll get them." And down went the peas into the ear trumpet.

SILLINESS



Thaves

"How long have you been with us, Lillis—not counting tomorrow?"



A traveling salesman lost his way in the mountains of West Virginia. He finally found refuge with two hillbillies who never had before been more than a mile from their primitive shack in all their lives.

When the salesman left the next day, he left a portable radio set as a token of his appreciation for their hospitality. That evening one of the hillbillies, out of curiosity, fiddled with the radio dials, and accidentally tuned in to a speaker-maker at a political rally.

At bedtime the politician was still alking over the radio, and the two mountaineers didn't know how to turn off the flatulent speaker. In desperation one mountaineer picked up an ax and struck the set. The voice stopped. However, it had only jarred the set and in the morning the second hillbilly was awakened by organ music coming from the radio. He woke his pal.

"You know that windbag you killed last night, Zeke?" he said. "Well, they're burying him today."

Two agents met on a Hollywood street and one said, "Hey, what are you so down in the mouth for?" His friend said, "It's that new client of mine. How would you like to represent a client that sings like Como, wiggles like Presley, fights like Johanssen and acts like Marion Brando?"

His friend said, "Are you nuts? Why, you'll make a million bucks with a guy like that!"

The other agent said, "Guy nothing, ya dope, it's a girl!"



"How about a drag race?"



"Take it from me, he's the best talking dog in the business."

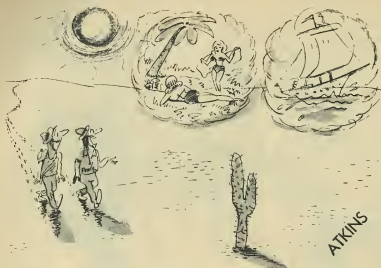


"These are new around here, are thee not?"



"It's nice to be remembered on one's birthday."

SILLINESS



"On Tuesdays they always run a double feature."

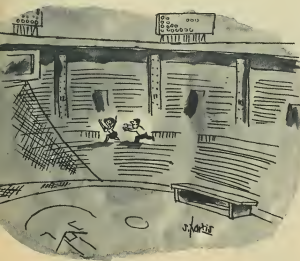


"Don't encourage him. He'll bore you stiff with his story about his battle with the Giant Clams of Death."

GAMETIME



"All together now . . . FIRE!"



"I'm beginning to think you knew all along there was no game tonight, Roger!"

There was a barefoot pitcher on the hillbilly nine. A rival outfit, determined to undo him, sprinkled broken glass around the mound. The pitcher, undaunted, hurled six shutout innings without a squawk, but then he stalked over to the rival manager and grumbled, "Joe, you just gotta get this broken glass away from here. It's cuttin' up the ball!"

Sandy MacTavish turned down a free whiskey and soda! The unprecedented event took place on the third tee at the golf club, where the Scotsman was executing a couple of practice swings. "I'll nae drink when I'm driving," he explained, sadly but firmly.

A six-foot-ten beanpole in Michigan made the all-collegiate basketball honor roll but floundered desperately in the classroom.

"My boy won his fourth letter this winter," boasted his coach.

"Hmmp," snorted his faculty adviser, "I'll bet you had to read it for him."



"I'm sure it's illegal but I can't find it in the rule book."

A skinny lad turned out for the first football practice at one of the Big Ten colleges this fall, but soon thought better of his impulse. "I didn't mind a thing," he reported, "till one guy grabbed my left leg, another my right leg, and the first one said to the other, 'Make a wish!' "

Inexperienced Joe Touhy was over-matched in his bout with the middle-weight champ, and was knocked cold in the third round after taking a dreadful beating. Coming to at length in his dressing room, Joe fastened a baleful eye on his manager, Butch McGuire, and mumbled through a split lip, "Just you get me a return match wid dat bum, Butch, and you'll see a real massacre. I'll knock your block off!"



JOHN KREUTY

"At the last minute they decided there was nothing worth seeing on the other side."



"He knows he hasn't got a chance, so he's turning it into a farce!"



"Wanna go out and kick a few?"



"Subconsciously, Dad, you hate me."



"This guy we're goin' after—what'd he do?"

A Sing Sing librarian has thoughtfully renamed the Jules Verne classic: "Around the World in Sixty to Ninety Days."

Chorine to traffic cop: "Yes, I heard you whistle, officer, but I'd never get anywhere if I stopped every time anybody whistles at me."

The story is told of the lawyer's wife who was complaining about the way their home was furnished. "We need chairs, a dining room set and a new lamp."

"Listen," her spouse told her, "one of my clients is suing her husband for divorce. He has a lot of money and as soon as I finish breaking up their home, we'll fix ours."

Two merchants had just negotiated sizable loans at the local bank, and were now eating lunch together.

"I hope conditions improve soon," said one. "If they don't, I guess I'll have to rob a bank."

"If conditions don't improve soon," snapped the other, "I have robbed a bank."

CRIME AND PUN





"What's a job like this pay?"



"Don't ever believe your wife can't testify against you
... three of them did against me."



"...so while Funny does her strip routine in the middle of the bank,
nobody even notices you and I walk out with the loot!"

CHUCK
SMITH

CRIME AND PUN



"Don't walk away from me when I'm talking!"



*"You can't go on this way, Jim.
You've got to stop living in the past."*



"If you don't mind, some of the boys like to have a little fun."



"Why, the new striped tooth paste, of course."



"Just think, Al, I owe all this to stealing."

An old lady tottered into a lawyer's office and asked for help in arranging a divorce.

"A divorce?" asked the unbelieving lawyer. "Tell me, Grandma, how old are you?"

"I'm eighty-four," answered the old lady.

"Eighty-four! And how old is your husband?"

"My husband is eighty-seven."

"My, my," said the lawyer, "and how long have you been married?"

"Next September will be sixty-two years."

"Married sixty-two years! Why should you want a divorce now?"

"Because," Grandma answered calmly, "enough is enough."

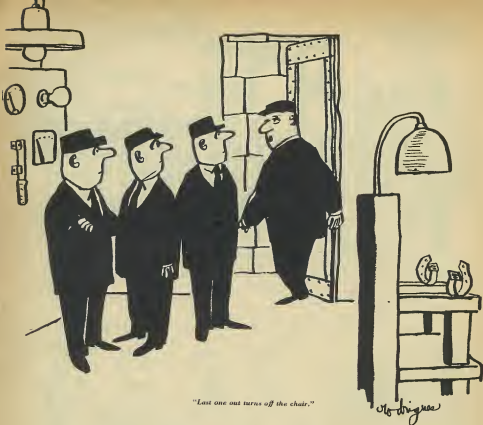
A businessman was coming home from work late when a hold-up man suddenly leaped out of the shadows and confronted him with a gun. "Stick 'em down!" snarled the footpad.

The good man blinked mildly. "Don't you mean stick 'em up?"

"Gee," exclaimed the thug, "no wonder I ain't made a cent all night!"



"It's sort of a groundbreaking ceremony. We're starting a new tunnel."



"I object to everything he said," shouted the lawyer.

"Why?" asked the judge.

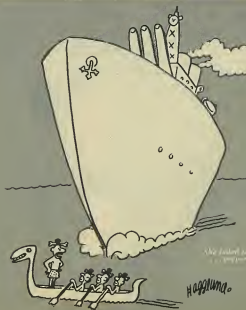
"It makes it sound as if I was listening."

"I want your money and your valuables!" snarled the thug.

The victim grinned. "All you'll get out of me is practice," he said dryly. "I haven't worked in eight weeks. My watch is in hock, I owe for my room and I've got just eleven cents in my pants."

The holdup man glowered angrily. "Don't give me any hard luck stories," he snapped. "You think you've got it bad? Look at me! I can't even afford to buy bullets for this gun!"

who's for dinner?



The artist is taking great pains to make his work as accurate as possible and to make it as interesting as possible.

Haglund



"Not bad."



"Whoever said 'there's no people like show people' sure knew what he was talking about."

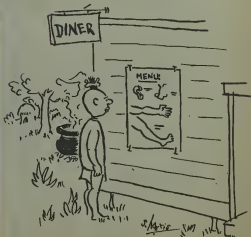


"You certainly have a morbid sense of humor."

who's for dinner?



"... and so, after living with the natives for 15 years, my ideas began to change ..."



BACHELOR



"Are you sure that's what they mean by togetherness?"

B



"You're making a mockery of the Kinsey Report."

BOFFS



"Before you say 'no', run your hand slowly over the seductive curve of my money belt..."

A group of townspeople were seated in a local barbershop attempting to eulogize a citizen who had just died. For years the fellow had been the most hated man in town and no one could think of anything good to say about him. Eventually, after more than an hour of silence, the barber spoke up. "You know," he said, "I must admit he wasn't a hard man to shave."

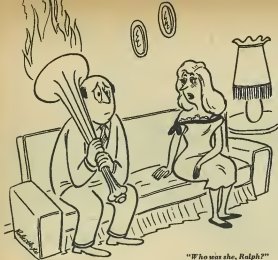
"Why do you call him the luckiest man you ever knew?"

"He's got a wife and a cigarette lighter—and they both work."

A drunk accidentally stumbled down the subway stairs and reeled up another entrance still loaded. "Where ya heen?" asked his friend who was waiting on the street. "In the basement of a friend's house," hic'd the drunk, "and hoy, has he got a set of trains!"

One young gal said to the other, "He not only lied about the size of his yacht—he made me row."

A yokel was on trial for killing his wife when he caught her with a neighbor, and when he was asked why he shot her instead of her lover, he said, "Aw shucks, ah'd rather shoot a woman once than a man every week."



"Who was she, Ralph?"

Three men who had indulged rather freely at a convention banquet were driving home together through the pitch-black night. Two were in the front seat, the other in the back. Suddenly the driver asked the man in the back seat to look out the rear window and see who the crazy driver was behind them. "He's hanging to close on my tail," complained the driver. "For five minutes now he's ignored my waving to let him pass me. Besides, he only has one headlight on."

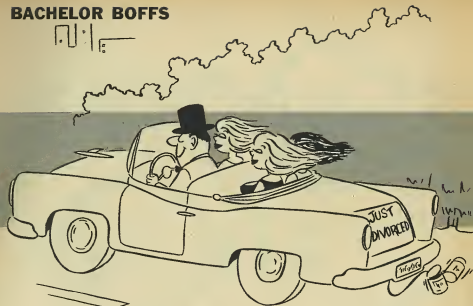
The man looked out the back, then almost jumped out of his seat. "No wonder he can't pass you," he cried. "He's on tracks!"

Then there was the whiskey inspector who fell into a vat of Scotch and drowned. It took the undertaker three days to get the smile off his face.



"Stanton likes to give people the impression that he's genuinely interested in them."

BACHELOR BOFFS



Art
WITNER



Bob
ANDERSON

"I don't have everything—I don't have that blonde across the street."



"In answer to question No. 5, Sir—instead of 'I make out okay,' just write either 'male' or 'female'."



"You idiot! I said bring me an adjustable WRENCH!"

BACHELOR BOFFS



"I thought there was something funny about the place."



"Get out there and show 'em what big girls are made of!"



A passed of tramps in the nation's capital established headquarters for the night in the little park surrounding the base of the beautiful Washington Monument. Came dinner time, and the tramps proceeded to cook their mulligatawny stew and roast their spuds.

A couple of inebriated gents paused to survey the proceedings. They were struck by the sight of the monument bathed in moonlight, with the tiny fires crackling at its base.

One of the inebriates finally shook his head and predicted sadly, "They'll never get it off the ground!"

A city slicker wanted to retire and bought a chicken farm in Hicksville. Two weeks later every one of his baby chicks was dead.

"What did you feed them?" a friend demanded.

"Feed them?" echoed the city fellow. "I thought the old hen nursed them!"

A couple of sharpies spotted a fine-looking horse hitched in front of a feed store. One of them made off with the horse while the other hastily strapped himself into the harness. "Sure, I'm your horse," he told the astonished farmer when he returned. "A wicked witch put a hex on me and turned me into a horse. The spell just expired. And now I'll ask you to release me, if you please."

The farmer swallowed the tale without question. A week later, however, he spotted his fine horse up for auction at a neighboring county fair, and promptly bought it back. "Well," he whispered in its ear as he led it away, "I see she got you again!"

Two men wandered into a very expensive restaurant for dinner and ordered the most expensive dishes and the finest champagne. They looked well groomed but they didn't have a penny between them. When the check arrived, one said to the other, "Let's split the check—you wash and I'll dry."



"Don't act so surprised—I told you mother was coming to stay with us."



"Just a darned minute! I thought you were the bride."



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